



The Scribe

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Organization
of U.B.



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Generation II, Vol. 1, No. 7

May 4, 1995

Markov Wins Student Congress Presidency

VIP Party Gains 8 Seats

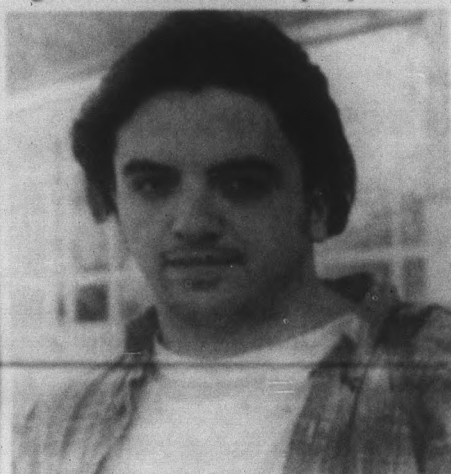
by Jessica Han

Nikolay Markov, New Wave Party candidate, upset incumbent and VIP Party candidate Roshan Thiran to win the presidency of the Student Congress in elections held April 24 and 25.

Anxious and curious students listened carefully as Mark Abrams, director of Student Programming, announced the winners. In addition to Markov, Dmitry Trudov is Student Congress Vice-President; Sheryar Hamid is Senator for the Business School; Anusha Srinivasan is Co-Senator for the Business School; Christiana Atta is Senator and Frank Derico Co-Senator for the School of Fine and Applied Arts; Emilia Sherifova is Senator for the School of Humanities and Social Sciences; and Anuj Shroff is Senator for the School of Engineering and Technology.

Other winners include: Kirill Golubev, Senior Class President; Pavel Koralov, Senior Class Vice-President; David Erdner, Junior Class President; Veronica Navarro, Junior Class Vice-President; Edhem Brankovich, Sophomore Class President; Aleksandra Ovuka, Sophomore Class Vice-President; Tong Hoe Ming, Commuter Association President; and Frank Ajisegbe, Resident Hall Association President.

Of the members chosen, eight were for the VIP party, seven



Nikolay Markov,
The New Student Congress President

were New Wave Party members and one was an independent. Two hundred eighty two students voted in this year's election, up from last year's turnout.

Newly elected president Markov, 23, is a senior majoring in international business and minoring in computer science. He came to UB from Bulgaria in 1993. In an interview with *The Scribe*, Markov outlined his plans for the Student Congress, and his role in those plans.

Markov said his decision to run for Student Congress president was that he felt "things are not done right" there. "The first thing is that they didn't stand behind the students' interests," Markov declared, "and, in

many cases, would take the side of the administration." Markov also stated he felt there was a lack of communication between the Student Congress and the student body as a whole.

Markov's mission is to put the best interests of the students before all else. "Whenever a student has a problem, they can rely on help from the Student Congress," Markov proclaimed.

Markov stressed that he is not going to lead students the way he wants but the way they want to be led. "I'm really stubborn," Markov admitted. "When I start something, I like to go through and finish it all the way."

One of the biggest issues facing Markov is the budget. Markov has a three-part plan to increase the Student Congress budget. First, he plans to get together with Student Congresses from other campuses and split the costs of such activities as competitions and parties. "Social life lacks in this University," Markov asserted. "If we get to have parties with students from other universities, we'll get to know more people."

The second part of the plan is to get contracts with companies such as Ticketmaster to have more concerts. "This way Ticketmaster

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Government Grants UB Financial Aid Respite

by Markus Nottelmann

The Scribe has learned that the Department of Education has recently decided not to suspend UB's Title IV funds, federal financial aid for students, and to impose only a relatively small fine on UB for exceeding the 94/95 budget by close to \$3 million. Although details of the arrangement still have to be worked out, the fine that UB will have to pay will probably be far less than the \$210,000 to \$290,000 that the university expected originally.

It also came as a surprise to UB that the Department of Education not only reinstated UB's Title IV funds allowance, but decided to substantially raise the limitation from the current \$3 million. This is contingent upon UB supplying a letter of credit for half the new amount as security.

Senior sources in the university attributed much of the unexpected turnaround to UB's swift reaction to the problem and the support given by many of the university's friends in Connecticut.

According to one source, the

Department of Education was impressed by UB's handling of the affair. "We discovered the problem and it was we who let the Department of Education know. UB's prompt action and the resignation of the officials involved convinced the Department of Education that UB was making serious attempts to rectify the problem."

The source also stated that the Department of Education was satisfied that the university is taking the right steps to finding a new Director of Financial Aid. The university is

Commencement is Coming

by Anuj Shroff
Michiko Murayama



GRADUATION The years spent in college are among the best years of one's life. However, the most memorable day of one's college years is the day when one is rewarded for all the years of toil, hard work and dedication with a college degree, the official certificate for having attained higher education. This very significant day is the day of commencement.

This year's commencement at the University of Bridgeport will be held on May 14, at the Arnold Bernhard Arts and Humanities Center courtyard. According to Denise Beecham, Director of Special Events, 350 out of the 600 graduating students are expected to attend the ceremony. Besides undergraduates, graduate and doctoral students will also be walking in the ceremony.

On the brink of exposure to the real world, graduating students have expressed a variety of emotions. Sharon Mugabe, President of the Senior Class, says that she is "really, really excited" since she has "worked hard and is looking forward to it." Whereas, Maivi Hanson, a finance major and Treasurer of the 1994-95 Student Congress, says that she is "confused, scared and not too prepared to face the real world out there." For Mugabe, Hanson and

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currently working with Miller & Associates to find a new director.

Although UB can now expect higher enrollment figures, as it will be possible to offer more financial aid to students, the larger aid budget will not show any effect on enrollment until 1996. Since the financial aid situation had been unclear until two weeks ago, new applicants could not be informed about the availability of financial aid. Enrollment for the Fall 95 semester is therefore likely to be 10 to 15% below initial expectations.

News

UB Professor Delivers Paper on New Media

by Evie Andreou
Jessica Han

Prof. Rod Carveth, assistant professor of mass communication (and advisor to *The Scribe*) presented a paper on interactive advertising at the annual convention of the Eastern Communication Association held last week in Pittsburgh. Joining Prof. Carveth at the conference were *The Scribe* staff members Evie Andreou, Jasmine Han and Jessica Han.

Prof. Carveth's paper, entitled "Interactive Mediated

Communication: Secondary Orality or Communication in a New Key?", examined the current state of the interactive media industry. Carveth observed that characterizing the interactive media industry is like "lassoing Jell-O." Carveth noted that while every major advertising agency is planning to include interactive media to help support their ad campaigns, there is a great deal of confusion about how to optimally use those media. Though concerns over competition, regulation, and technology are contributing to confusion, Carveth proposed that the major problem facing the ad industry is that interactive advertising represents a different type of mediated communication. Carveth then drew on work by media theorist Marshal McLuhan to draw some predictions about the future of the interactive media industry.

Papers at the conference covered a range of topics, news coverage of the O.J. Simpson trial, campaign

strategies of political candidates, gender differences in computer-mediated communication and the role of communication in resolving the issue of sexual harassment in the workplace.

The Eastern Communication Association was founded in 1919. In addition to the annual conference, the association publishes two communication journals, *Communication Quarterly* and *Communication Research Reports*. The Association is also a primary sponsor of Lambda Pi Eta, the national honor society for communication students. Over 1800 faculty, university graduate and undergraduate students and secondary school teachers are members of the association.

Next year's convention will be held at the Hotel Vista in New York City in April.

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The Scribe

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and Entertain

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Peter O'Brien: Wishes and Reality

by Nadia Ivanova

You see him in front of Mandeville Hall, offering his fast-food service. He is about 6'1" tall, chubby and middle aged. He prefers casual, slightly worn-out dark toned clothes: jeans, sweat-shirt, hats.

"Hey, Peter!" say people coming by. "Hey!" he responds willingly, smiling through the corners of brown eyes, his lips scarcely moving under a graying mustache.

Peter O'Brien, 42, sells hot-dogs and snacks. Five days a week, from morning till evening he offers his usual menu: hot-dogs, chips, sodas and juices.

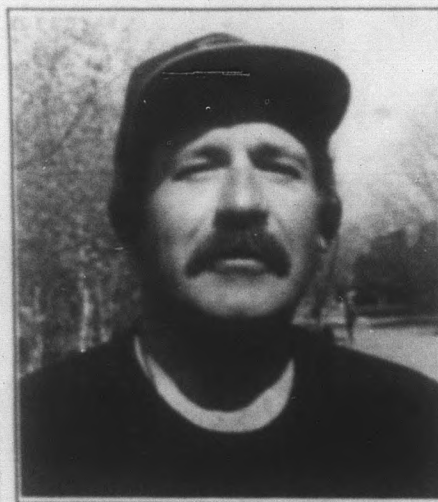
His work place is well equipped with all necessities for a fast food service: stainless steel on wheels which is able to move at a moment's notice, the white-blue umbrella protecting him from the sun and birds up above.

He has sold hot-dogs for about four years. Peter is not an owner of the equipment, he does not buy supplies, or pay taxes. He is just a sales person, who keeps 30% of income from sales. He

interested in a computer graphics and wants to buy a \$5,000 worth personal computer.

Often in Peter's life money and luck were coming and going. He always wanted to own a house, but because of financial difficulties, he had to sell the one he had in Shelton, Connecticut. His plans often were not working out, making him change places and occupations.

Peter was born and raised



in Easton, Connecticut, in a upper middle-class family. His father was an accountant working in a solid company and making good money. Peter says he inherited

"I believe that dreams and plans rarely match the truth of reality, if ever..."

calls it "an independent contractor" and is quite satisfied with the profit it brings. He makes enough money not only for everyday life, but can also save some. He is

practical mind and taste for money from him. His mother Peter calls a "lady of pleasure." She had some temporary jobs, but in the long run was a housekeeper. His father passed away

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can make money, the Student Congress will make money, and there will be things to do for the students," Markov explained.

The final part of the budget plan is to stress to the UB Board of Trustees that their decisions put students first. "Activities need to be increased on campus," Markov said. "Students are transferring because there is nothing to do on campus."

According to Markov, "reasonable" is the best word to describe himself. "Many people like to make predictions due to emotions, prejudice and tradition," Markov observed, "but I think reasoning is the best way to make a decision."

Markov's future plans include going to graduate school to study advertising, and one day to start his own business. For now, however, he plans to guide and lead the Student Congress "in the right direction for a brighter future at the University of Bridgeport."

Commencement, continued from page 1

many others, the cultural diversity at the university has been their most significant experience here. "The cultural experience at U.B. is one that I will cherish for the rest of my life" asserts Hanson. Mugabe, who has traveled widely over the world and seen various cultures, remarks, "U.B. has given me the opportunity to understand the various cultures of the world better."

Following the tradition, Mugabe, President of the Senior Class, will address the gathering in the ceremony. Founder of the investment firm Merrill Lynch Inc., Mr. Charles E. Merrill Jr. will be the keynote speaker. According to a university official, Mr. Robert Mugabe, the President of Zimbabwe, was also extended an invitation by the university. However, till date the distinguished African leader has not responded.

Many receptions for the graduating students have been scheduled for the week of graduation. The Alumni Association is sponsoring a reception on May 11 and the Parents' Association is sponsoring one on May 13. Faculty and Board of Trustees members will be present at the graduation reception on May 14, immediately after the ceremony. For information on the ceremony, candidates should call the office of Special Events at 576-4530.

The Scribe heartily congratulates the graduating students and wishes them good luck.

many years ago. His mother, who is now 78, still lives in Easton. Peter is her only son. "I don't see her a lot. It's a shame; there is no reason for that. I have to change it," - he confesses.

When he was 19, Peter

See Peter page 6

Engineering Programs In Danger

by Markus Nottelmann

At the last Board of Trustees meeting on April 22, two significant proposals were made concerning the future of UB's engineering programs. Under the first proposal, an outside advisory committee would be set up to look at whether UB should maintain a presence in the science and engineering fields. The committee would evaluate current programs and recommend actions based on its findings.

In contrast to the first proposal, which could have several positive effects on the science and engineering programs, the second proposal that was made seems to assume a negative conclusion by the committee and calls for the phasing out of the engineering program altogether.

Ernesto Jaritz, an electrical engineering major, commented "For me, there won't be any problems, if I graduate before August '96. But I feel sad for all those students who came to the program recently, as they may have to transfer to other schools or change their majors."

Another student, who wishes to remain anonymous, asked angrily, "Is this a university or not? The word university implies a universal education, but if the school drops all the science and engineering programs, perhaps it should rename itself Bridgeport College. Science and Engineering are exactly those fields which America needs if it wants to stay ahead of everyone else."

The considerations that prompted both proposals appear to be dissatisfaction with the current engineering program, which was formalized last semester, and the gener-

al financial situation of the university.

The Accreditation Board for Engineering and Technology (ABET) requires engineering schools to have at least five full-time faculty members in both electrical and mechanical engineering programs. Since UB could not meet this requirement, both programs were put on a three year probation, which is due to run out in August 1996.

Financial constraints did not allow the university to hire more professors. As it was therefore unlikely that the school would be able to receive accreditation after the probationary period, the school decided to combine mechanical and electrical engineering and offer a major in engineering with specialization in either field. Part of the rationale for this was that, according to some members of the faculty and the administration, industry had shifted its requirements to general engineers rather than specialists.

However, the new combined program cannot receive accreditation from ABET until several classes have graduated from the program. This would mean that the school would have to wait at least five to six years before accreditation could be considered.

The Trustees will meet again on May 20 and make a decision on the future of the electrical and mechanical engineering programs. Since this meeting will be held during vacation, those students who want their opinion to be heard should contact Anuj Shroff, the Senator for the School of Engineering, Science and Technology, at x4818 or Dmitry Trudov, the incoming vice-president of Student Congress, at x4395.



The Scribe receives the Outstanding Student Organization Award

by Monalisa Basu

It was a big day for the Student Leaders on campus. The 15th Annual Student Leadership Awards Ceremony was held on April 27, at 4:00 pm. in the Tower Room.

The ceremony started off with refreshments provided by Marina. The Master of Ceremonies was Doc Rock....Dr. Nicholas (for those of you who have not had him for a Geology Class yet) who gave a brief introduction, followed by words of greeting and congratulations by the interim provost, Mike Grant. Owing to a prior engagement which he could not possibly break, Dr. Rubenstein couldn't make it to the ceremony. However, Mike Grant offered congratulations to the awards recipients on behalf of President Rubenstein.

Awards were given out in various categories. The first award was presented by Professors George Blake and Edward Geist to the Presidents of Student organizations represented on the Student Congress. This was followed by the Student Congress awards given to the members of 1994-1995 Student Congress and presented by Roshan Thiran (president of the Student Congress), and Mark Abrams. The achievements of the last year's Student Congress were spoken very highly of. The Student Congress was praised by many as having made outstanding success in its endeavors.

The next award was the Scholar-Athlete Award which was presented to the outstanding senior athlete who has been or is presently a member of the intercollegiate team and has maintained a QPR of 3.0 or better. This athlete has also participated in clubs and organizations on campus and is viewed as a leader by peers and administration. This award was presented to a member of the Women's Gymnastics Team, Crystal Richard, by Robert Baird.

Next, the Rookie of the Year Award was presented by Donna Phillips to the outstanding first year student who has achieved academic success, and made significant contributions to various aspects of life at the University. Two students qualified for this award. They were Theresa Henault and Hui Lin Lim.

The next award was the Outstanding Student Organization Award which was presented by Frank Szivos to the Student Organization which has contributed most significantly to the life of the University

A Moment of Recognition

during the current academic year. This award was given to The Scribe. Frank Szivos commended The Scribe on doing an excellent job, and in many cases doing a better job than the Connecticut Post. He advised The Scribe to continue its job of probing, asking the right questions, and playing a positive role in informing the University community in general.

This was followed by the Outstanding Commuter Award which was presented by Professor William Greenspan to the commuter student who has contributed significantly to the enhancement of the quality of life for all students. Stacey Andriolas was the recipient of this award.

Naturally, the next award to follow was the Outstanding Resident Award which was presented by the Hall Director of Cooper Hall, Frank D'Andrea to the resident student who made significant contributions to residence life. This award was given to sophomore student Melissa Glenn.

The next award was the Martin Luther King, Jr. Service Award, presented by Wallace Southerland III to the student who best exemplifies the legacy and values of Martin Luther King, Jr.: a deep concern for human beings, and a commitment to the creation of a society based on fairness and justice. This was given to the President of the Black Students' Alliance, Tracy Joseph.

This was followed by the Yasif Al Saffar Bridge Award which was presented by Dawn Valenti to the student who has served as an example for all students in bridging the many cultures represented at the University. This was given to sophomore student, Monalisa Basu.

The next awards were the Alumni Awards presented by the president of the Alumni Association Karen Friedberg to those students who have contributed significantly to the University by participating in student government, student activities and/or campus services. The awards were given in conjunction with the Alumni Association. They were given to seniors, Sharon Mugabe and Corey Calise.

This was followed by the Selma Rooney Volunteer Service Award presented by Angela Santiago and Selma Rooney to the student who has demonstrated the spirit of volunteerism by participating in community service programs that benefit the University and the community at large. The President of

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News

 Killed 4/16/93	 Killed 6/23/93	 Killed 3/23/93	 Killed 2/27/94
 Killed 11/1/89	 Killed 3/18/92	 Killed 5/14/93	 *Killed 12/5/92
 Killed 12/29/89	 Killed 3/29/91	<p>DRUNK DRIVING DOESN'T JUST KILL DRUNK DRIVERS.</p>	
 Killed 3/22/87	 Killed 12/24/92		

If you don't stop your friend from driving drunk, who will? Do whatever it takes.

FRIENDS DON'T LET FRIENDS DRIVE DRUNK.



U.S. Department of Transportation

WE'VE SEEN IT HAPPEN

by Evie Andreou

Yes, this is it! Another year of classes, exams, papers, work that had been postponed for too long, parties that were long anticipated, dreams, compromises, disappointment, stress, friendships newly made, old friendships that were broken, a few broken hearts, a few mended hearts, a few new lessons about life... another year is coming to an end.

This day marks the end of

college life for many graduating students - friends, or simply familiar faces that we may never meet again. Yes, it is a time of reality for these students; time to sit down and think about where their life is going; time to make choices and be prepared to accept full responsibility for them. Today marks the beginning of a new kind of life, at a different place, with different people, under different survival terms.

However, for most of us this

day is just the day we will say goodbye to U.B. for the summer, and return home to the old, sweet comfort of family life. We will return home a little bit more mature, a little bit more down to earth, maybe, but definitely a little bit changed. And we will take with us the memories of the past year to draw strength from, or maybe reach certain conclusions from. We will have much to think about over the break; things that we never had the time or energy to bother with when classes were our priori-

ty; things that, perhaps, we missed out on; things that we will have the time to regret, or be grateful for, over the break.

It is amazing what a year can do; how many situations it can tangle, or untangle. Even at a university as small and rather isolated as U.B., things can roll with a crazy speed. Today is probably the best day to look back at the major events or situations that marked the academic year 94-95 at U.B., catching us all by surprise:

SEPTEMBER '94:

The P.A.D. (Personal Alarm Device), better known as the "beeper," is introduced on U.B. campus. Student protests against the administration's decision to make the purchase of the device compulsory for all undergraduate students, accomplish very little.

The U.B. community welcomes two new important members: **Frank Szivos**, the new Director of Communications, and **Rodney Carveth**, the new Head of the Communications Department.

OCTOBER '94:

The "Vision Plan" is presented by the Vision Committee, appointed by then President Edwin Eigel. This is a long-range plan to re-establish U.B. as a quality institution of higher learning.

Bridgestock '94 is undoubtedly the most exciting event of the fall semester. The ABC building was proud to host three rock groups, one of which was The Ancestors, that came to U.B. to offer three hours of quality live music.

NOVEMBER '94:

Then President **Edwin Eigel** announces his resignation at a Board of Trustees meeting. At the same meeting, **Dr. Richard Rubenstein**, who is at the time serving as the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, is elected as interim president, and the PWPA funding committee agrees to provide U.B. with an additional \$25.5m.

The Purple Pit comes to life with the opening of "T Maria Cafe II" on Nov. 17. With the bowling alley and the "T Maria Cafe," the Student Center finally gives U.B. students a place to hang out and an alternative to the Marina Dining Hall food.

Dr. Donald Robert Clarkson, a beloved U.B. professor of mathematics and education, passes away after a long struggle with pneumonia.

U.B.'s College of Business joins **Sigma Beta Delta**, a national honor society in business, management and administration, thus giving the opportunity to the top academic business students to receive national recognition.

FEBRUARY '95:

Dr. Lansing Blackshaw, then serving as provost of U.B., resigns. The search for a new provost begins.

Professor Bruce Skinner also resigns from his post as the Director of the School of Engineering, Science and Technology.

The University of Bridgeport's Board of Trustees joins the students in a cleaning of the residence halls, giving an encouraging example of team work at U.B.

Michael Beecher (University Chief Financial Officer), **Andrew Nelson** (Dean of Admissions) and **Harry White** (Director of Financial Aid) are asked by President Rubenstein to resign for allowing the university to exceed its Financial Aid budget. U.B. runs risk of losing all Title IV Funding (federal student financial aid) for the 1995-96 year, while President Rubenstein states that the situation will have no direct consequences for the students.

MARCH '95:

Dr. Richard L. Rubenstein becomes the 8th President of U.B. after a unanimous vote by the Board of Trustees.

Donna Phillips, a professor in Counseling and Human Services, becomes the new president of the Faculty Council.

The search for a new Provost, Chief Financial Officer, Dean of Admissions and Director of Financial Aid still continues.

APRIL - MAY '95:

Student Congress elections, the new president is **Nikolay Markov** from Bulgaria, good news concerning title IV funds for U.B., the International Festival, the Annual Fashion Show, the Student Leadership Awards, and much more that you can read about analytically in this issue of *The Scribe*.

Both positive and negative situations were experienced by the U.B. community during the academic year 94-95. Let the year end with a wish, then, from the Scribe staff to all the students, faculty members, administrators and any other member of our little community: May your summer holiday be one that you will want to remember, and may you start well the next year, whether you are still with us, or not.

News



by Michiko Murayama

Honor Day: Commencement Ceremony for Second Chiropractic Graduating Class

Under the perfect blue sky, the University of Bridgeport held the second commencement ceremony for the College of Chiropractic students. It was held at the Mertens Theater in the Arnold Bernhard Arts and Humanities Center on April 23. The ceremony for the 13 graduates had a warmth to it. Dr. Rubenstein, the president of the University, was pleased to hand out the degrees of Doctor of Chiropractic.

In his opening message, Dr. Rubenstein pointed out that UB is the only university in the United States that awards the degree of Doctor of Chiropractic, and he is therefore proud of entering the second commencement exercise into the tradition of UB. "I congratulate each and every graduate and your families," he said.

The ceremony was a little bit different from others because of the small number of graduates. The atmosphere created was like that of a big family that was proud of the graduates and the same time missing them already.

Frank Zolli, Dean of the College of Chiropractic, expressed his feelings by saying "Charles Dickens wrote 'It was the best of

times, it was the worst of times.' No other sentence is necessary or more appropriate to describe the circumstances of the women and men of today's graduating class."

The commencement speaker, Arnold E. Cianciuli, who has championed the rights of chiropractors on the local, state and federal levels, spoke about the graduates' future. "Your future will be bright if you follow CCE - Confidence, Compassion and Ethics," he said. "Please credit yourself, your family and the community in which you live."

Compared to last year's graduation, not many people cried during the ceremony, but special feelings were still shared by everyone. "Thank you so much for all the wives, husbands, and family members who supported us," said Lynn Anderson, who gave the class address. "We, the graduates, honor you, the faculty and staff of the Chiropractic school."

The climax of the ceremony was when the graduates and their families made an oath in front of the stage. Everyone in the auditorium congratulated them in this beautiful moment. "It is the greatest day of my life," said Margaret Ann Tabor, the valedictorian of the class. "When I became a student of this college, I felt from the beginning that here is the best school in the world, because of its academic standard, excellent faculty, and everything. It was just perfect for me."

One of the graduates, Ali Mazandarani, remembered what it took to get to this day. "It is a very special day to me, because I had been studying to obtain this degree of Doctor of Chiropractic for eight years. Today is the last day of all my studying in college. I would like to thank everyone, especially those who helped by studying with each other," he said, wearing a big smile.

The commencement of the second class clearly demonstrated that the Chiropractic College represents great hope for UB and the field of medical care in the United States. The graduates will not only be chiropractors, but also medical leaders in the society in which they live. Congratulations and have a great future!

2nd Graduating Class:

Lynn M. Anderson, Litchfield, CT
Sharon Ayers, Newton, NJ
Ronald J. Bordash, Ridgefield, CT
John Jackson Crandall,

Fairfield, CT

Eugene R. Faillace, Bayport, NY
Monica Gonzalez, Elizabeth, NJ
Avery Lang Jenkins, Ansonia, CT
Beverly Anne Marr, Newburyport, MA

Ali R. Mazandarani, Wyckoff, NJ
James D. Sorrentino, Hamden, CT
Margaret Tanzman,

New Asbury Park, NJ

Peter R. Timm, Bluepoint, NY

Awards, continued from page 3

Omega Phi Alpha, Veronica Nelson, was the recipient of this award.

A number of Campus Service and Student Leadership Certificates were given by Valerie Powell-Baldin, Denise Beecham, Mabel Caringer, Pat Shuster, and Rudy Sommer, presented in appreciation to students who have significantly served the University during this academic year.

The two best awards were saved for the last. They were the Dean's Award and the President's Award. The Dean's Award was presented appropriately by Dean Janet Merritt to the outstanding upper-class student who has demonstrated extraordinary participation in many aspects of student life and service to the University, most noticeably during the current academic year. This award was given to the president of the Student Congress, Roshan Thiran.

Last, but not the least, was the President's Award which was presented by Mark Abrams in the absence of President Rubenstein to the senior who, through exemplary service and participation in diverse areas of university life, has made outstanding contributions to the University community. This award was presented to senior student, Dmitry Trudov.

The Scribe offers its heartiest congratulations to all the award winners. Such student leaders are definitely what make this University such a special place to be.

Good Luck on Your Finals!

Peter, continued from page 2

enrolled at the University of Bridgeport as a student majoring in Holography/Graphic Arts. He studied at UB for two years, but never got a degree. "Although I was a quite good student, my grades were not good enough to continue studies: school was more selective then," he admits.

After he quit school, he moved to California, trying to work in Hollywood by making and selling posters. He spent four years there, but it didn't work out for him. "I needed to spend a lot of time to get into the 'union' he remarks. I wasn't patient enough and wanted it quick."

Peter's plans to make money from selling real estate (new built condominiums) in 1987 brought him back to Bridgeport. There was no success in it "No one was buying real estate, they were buying hot-dogs," says Peter, laughing.

The same year he broke up his long-time relationship which was near to becoming marriage. "She was a bossy type of woman, from a wealthy family," Peter recalls. "I could not put up with her demands."

He was engaged three times but never married. "I was very close to getting married, but was running away at the last moment. I was afraid to lose my personal freedom," Peter remembers. Now, he seems to appreciate his independence.

"I'm more relaxed with myself now. Several years ago I was money driven and used to rely on things which were unpredictable and out of my control. Now I like myself better."

He perceives life as a stream with its strong perpetual flow. He believes that one's actions can change this flow, saying, "Put your hand into a stream flow and you'll make slight changes. To make them bigger plunge your whole body."

However, he knows from his own experience that one cannot often predict these changes and their impacts.

"I believe that dreams and plans rarely match the truth of reality, if ever," Peter says.

"What keeps me selling hot-dogs? Easy money, there are no bosses." He also does not forget to mention the opportunity to communicate with many different people. Some of them are not only his customers, but friends as well. Ralph Gonzalez, one of UB security guards and also Peter's frequent customer says: "To communicate with Peter is a pleasure and a chance to learn something new. He is a very intelligent, social and honest man."

But he is not planning to sell hot-dogs much longer. Four years of this work seems enough for him, Peter wants to try, something else.

He plans to work in a computer design area which will bring him an office job. However

he confesses that he hates office jobs with their bosses and formal clothes. He feels out of place in such an atmosphere.

Once, Peter left Easton with its calm, country-style life, for the city. Now, he says, he hates cities and would like to live in the country side with lakes, woods and simple life. Calling himself a "country boy," he includes a purchase of a country house in his long-term plans.

But he has learned from experience to deliberate himself from long-time projects and dreams: "My life has changed so often," he admits. "None of my predictions ever come true. Now I'm more concerned with the moment."

"When we remember we are all mad, the mysteries disappear and life stands explained"

- Mark Twain

Across the Oceans, Around the Globe

by Monalisa Basu

Ask any UB student, "what is unique about UB?" Nine out of ten students will answer — "its diversity." Indeed, the cultural diversity of the student population has made UB distinct from an average American college or university. The University of Bridgeport has students from over 50 different countries. Therefore, it provides a unique opportunity for the students to learn more about different cultures and different countries, and in doing so broaden their horizons. One event which brings to light this cultural diversity of UB is the Annual International Festival.

The evening of April 8 finally arrived; the event everyone had been waiting for — The 19th Annual International Festival presented by the International Relations Club. The Social Room of the Student Center was festive with booths from countries all over the world. Every single booth was decorated painstakingly by students to represent the rich cultural heritage of their respective countries. The delicious aroma of different types of food filled the air.

To encourage students to make their booths as beautiful as possible and to keep the spirit of competition alive, awards were given out in the various categories of best food, best booth and best performance. The first prize for the booth category went to Indonesia, the second prize went to Japan and the third prize went to South Korea.

People started flooding in as soon as the gates were opened at 5 pm, and before you knew it, the food was disappearing fast. Each country

was required to make two dishes and one beverage. The judges, of course, had a tough time deciding the best food as everything was equally delicious. Finally, the Indian curry served in an egg shell beat the rest and emerged as the winner. The Indonesians won the second place, and the tasty chicken prepared by the Sri Lankans won third place.

The ceremony started off with welcoming remarks from the Master and Mistress of Ceremonies, Roshan Thiran and Jessica Han, and from the president of the International Relations Club, Ricardo Perez Almanzer. Then, it was one event after another. The first event was the flag ceremony which depicted the native flags of the participating countries and welcome by the students in different languages. The colorful dress show followed, and the audience got a taste of the diversity which is so unique at the University of Bridgeport. The native costumes ranged from the simplest of designs to the most complicated handmade designs. Last but not least was the entertainment part which everyone had waited so patiently for. The performances held everyone spellbound and enthralled. There was one captivating performance after another and here again, the judges had a hard time deciding the winners. Finally, the Japanese stole the show by their performance of a Japanese dance and Japanese cheerleading. A sole Chinese student playing the flute won the second place. The third place went to the two Indian girls whose performance included an Indian dance. The festival would of course be incomplete without the dance at the end in which students danced to music from all over the



world. Finally, the festival gave way at midnight.

Although not everyone who participated won a prize, they were all winners. Everyone worked extremely hard to make the festival a huge success as always. As a faculty member remarked — "I have come to the International Festival so many times, but I always look forward to it every semester. It is truly a fascinating experience."

Indeed, the festival drew students, faculty, administrators, and even people from the community. Some important dignitaries like Dr. & Mrs. Rubenstein, Dean Guerra and Dean Janet Merritt were among those present at the festival.

The theme for the program was — "Across the Oceans, Around the Globe." A more appropriate theme could hardly be chosen. For a person who has never travelled anywhere beyond his/her own country and the United States, it was a unique opportunity to travel to countries at different corners of the Globe. Indeed, the International Festival transported people "Across the Oceans, Around the Globe" far and wide.

Luca Pacioli Accounting Awards Ceremony

by Hui Lin Lim

On April 28, nine Business School students who excelled in Accounting 101 and Accounting 331 in Spring 1995, received awards at the Luca Pacioli Accounting Awards ceremony which was held in the Private Dining Room of the Student Center.

The purpose of the event was to recognize students who demonstrated academic excellence in Accounting. Those who received the awards were Lyuba Atanasovska, Vitaly Chesnokov, Yuri Chistik, Ana Lebeveda, Marina Lenkshevich, Hui Lin Lim, Markus Nottelmann, Poh Lin Soh, and Anusha Srinivasan.

The award ceremony, which was organized by the UB Accounting and Finance Society

Arbor Day 1995

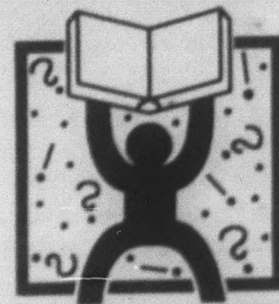
by J.J. van der Stok

It is SPRING (just in case you did not notice). The magnolias are in full bloom and bright yellow and green leaves are sprouting on every branch. Arbor Day on Friday, May 21 found green thumbed students scattered all over campus digging diligently. Despite the generous contribution of the drizzling rain, UB plant lovers planted tulips, petunias, pansies and azaleas. Budding forsythia and rhododendron bushes were also given a comfortable home in the muddy soil. By summer time, there will be white roses blooming in front of Mandeville Hall, and by winter we might even decorate the baby pine trees that were planted. To everyone who had a glorious time dealing with slimy worms and dirt under their fingernails, and not to mention getting rained on... Muchos Gracias!



Tutors Wanted!

The Academic Resource Center is looking for tutors for the fall semester. If interested, please stop by the ARC, 491 University Ave. to pick up an application form, or call x4290 for more information.



(AFS), started with opening remarks made by AFS President, Hoe Ming Tong, followed by AFS Counselor, Professor B. Coppolleta. Professor Coppolleta congratulated the recipients and encouraged them to continue with their academic excellence.

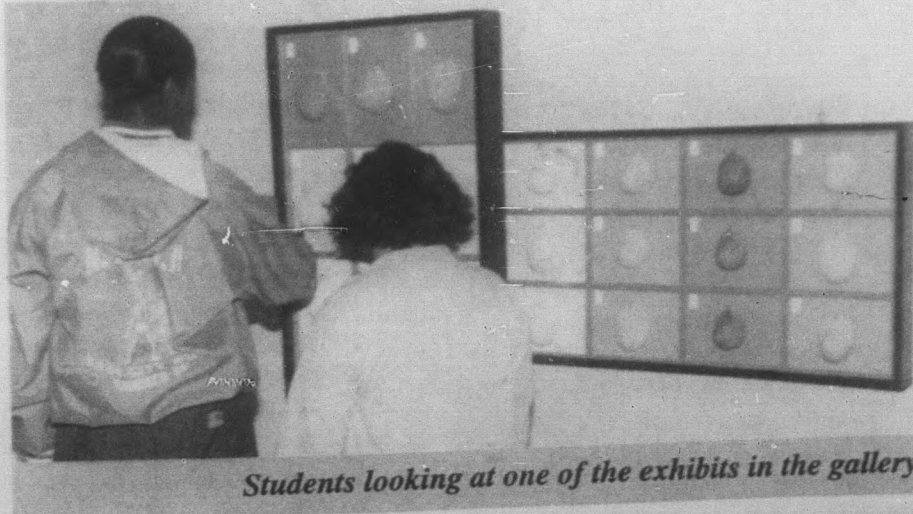
To date, the AFS has awarded 21 Business School students who have excelled in Accounting and Finance courses. Its future plans are to award graduating Accounting majors and to introduce the "B. Coppolleta Accounting Award". The Accounting and Finance Society congratulates all the deserving students who received awards and encourages Business School students to continue with the strive for excellence.

New Art Exhibit at ABC

by J. J. van der Stok

The Women's Caucus for Art-Connecticut Chapter (WCA-CT) sponsored its third juried art exhibition at the Arnold Bernhard Center Art Gallery. The opening reception was held on April 22 from 1:00 to 4:00 p.m. Titled "Exploration: Shades of

Difference," the exhibit, among many other things, portrays women's issues from breast cancer to recent heart wrenching injustices of the freedom of women around the world. The Juror of the exhibition was Eugenie Tsai, who is currently the Director of the Whitney Museum in Stamford, CT.



Students looking at one of the exhibits in the gallery

Mental

My red stories turned white. Who took the color away from them? Who forgot to return the kisses that were stolen from my mouth? "They all are winners, and they all must have prizes," they said in *Alice in Wonderland*—but who forgot to give me my prize? Maybe, Alice is dead. Who stepped on the dice that I was about to roll? No more chances for risking my luck. Maybe there is no luck for me to risk. Stepping away from the *mental edge* on which I was standing. Should I call it "sanity?" Good-bye Alice.

Like Father, Like Son

by Paul E. Coleman

I
How both of them were so quiet, I did not know. My father was blessing the food, as if we were at mass. "Shut up while I'm praying! Pass the margarine, Toni, *pass the margarine*." Mom answered the phone, and the caller hung up. "Who the hell was it?" Father asked powerfully. No one said anything. Our white-footed, gray-haired cat meowed by the door. Jackalene, my nine-year-old sister, let Mugsy out. Our 57-year-old father put his cup in the air, which meant that he wanted iced tea. "You're not a king," I said. "Mine your manners," he said. "No one does it except you." Julia filled his cup. "Calm down baby!"

II
Jackalene and Julia were my two younger twin sisters. They were obedient to Mother, and remotely afraid of Father, as Mom was, too. In fact, the only time that Mom wasn't fearful of him is when they did it. His violence toward Mom became so intolerable that we eventually had moved in with Aunt Hazel. She lived in Boston, and she had experienced what my mother was experiencing. Nevertheless, after facing reality and promising to control his anger, Mom accepted his offer to try it again. A year ago we moved out of Aunt Hazel's house.

My clock read 2 am, but I was not ready for sleep.

III
Damn, another day of school. Everyone is always rushing in the morning. "Get up, Toni," Dad yelled from downstairs. I was tired this morning, but at least, my haircut looked okay. I felt like being more open to my peers that day, so I wore a Fila sweat-suit. "Toni, turn that music down," Mom said from the hallway. My father looked tired while drinking his orange juice. My walk to school was a short one.

IV
After going to homeroom, my first class was Study Hall in the library. "Hey yo, wuz up Toni?" "Nothing Ghost. I'm chilling, man." "Whatz up with you and your girl?"

"Oh, you're trying to get with her?" "Na, if I wanted to I would, but I have more respect for you than that." "Since when do seniors have respect for juniors?" "Rumor has it that she gave it to Sweet Lou."

Rage consumed me. As my forehead sweat, my composure tried to unravel. "Yo, yo, yo Abdull, I ain't living that kind of life, nor is Candida."

A locker slammed, and the hallway became crowded as classes switched. Social Studies was not in my mind as I walked up the King's Ladder.

There was 28 steps, which meant 56 going and coming. The school recognized these steps as King's ladder. 56 steps corresponded to 56 threats that Martin Luther King received before his march on Washington. My mind was not in class, instead it was in lunch. Not because I was hungry, but I felt like being sociable. In lunch my friends and I laughed at Johnny because his chair lost balance as he was talking. "It's funny she decided to stay home today," I thought. This rumor about my girl didn't have to be true either. After school I noticed Sweet Lou running to his bus, as if someone was after him.

V
As soon as I closed the front door to my house I remembered about an AIDS awareness meeting that I'd forgotten about. Mom was using a loud drill upstairs. "Toni, come here for a second. Can you please hand me the hammer?" "What is this?" "All the different colors represent all the different cultures of the world. Carefree artwork," Mom says. "In fact we need to become more carefree." "Carefree about what?" Dad asked as he walked up the stairs. "Oh, hello honey, oh, nothing." Telephone

Toni, it's Candida" Jackalene says in a silly way.

I decided not to mention the nasty rumor about her and Sweet Lou. We talked for about 15 minutes. I felt like riding my board. "What are you looking at?" "You better ask Mom first." "Mind your business, Julia." "Toni, get your ass up here," Dad yelled. I hate when he talks to me like that. "Two F's Toni. All right, me and your mother talked."

As he was saying this I noticed him unbuckle his belt. "Oh, no," I yelled.



"You're not going to hit me the way you used to hit Mom. If anything, I should be hitting you for all the times you used to hit Mom." Both of us were looking at each other and not blinking. As Mom shivered, I said: "I cannot believe you agreed to this." "Take it like a man, son," he said. "You're old enough to take an ass whipping."

"Have you ever got an ass whipping?" I said. He snatched his brown leather belt from around his waist. Dad was furious but he made a promise to control his anger as Mom yelled "Don't you dare touch my son!" "Go to your room," she told me. My keys jingled as I chewed on my Nike key chain. Nintendo became my best friend for an hour and a half.

"Who is it?" "Dinner is ready," Julia said. After blessing the food he apologized to me: "Maybe I'm too temperamental, but at least I'm trying." I just looked at him. Talk was only talk in our household, and that was hot air. "Would you like some iced tea?" Julia asked him. "Damn, what's wrong with Mugsy's stomach? Why does he have to fart when we are eating? Mugsy helped ease the tension, even though he did stink. Mom's roast beef was good. She took pride in her cooking. "Yeah, let me get some iced tea, Julia," Dad said. "Mom can I ride my board

before it gets dark?" "Go ahead, but I want that homework done so I can check it." "No homework today." "Nonsense," dad said. "Shut up," I mumbled. "What did you say?" "Be home before nine o'clock," Mom said.

Riding my skateboard revived the little kid in me. It allowed me to detach myself from my commitments and that freedom meant a lot to me. Maybe I was the only 17-year-old who needed detachment, but fuck whoever didn't like it.

VI
"Another day of school" I thought as my clock read 9:30 pm. "Toni," Mom yelled from downstairs as I walked in. "Yes, Mother!" "Oh, nothing." "You're late," Jackalene said. "I know, but thanks for telling me." "Why do you and Dad yell so much?" "That's what adults do." "You are not an adult." "I'm older than you!" "That doesn't make you a grown up." "Damn, no more roast beef. Isn't it time for you to go to bed? No? Well I'll see you tomorrow little girl." After a shower I slept comfortable.

VII
My first class was Urban Society I, and Candida was there. "It seems like we've been going out for more than six months," I thought. After class I asked her what was between her and Sweet Lou. I saw Sweet Lou walking down King's Ladder. "Come on, let's go talk to this guy." Maybe I was making a fool of myself, or maybe I was getting to the truth of the matter. "Yo, what's up Toni?" "Don't take me for a fool, Lou." My temper rose considerably. "I gotta go to class," Candida said in a frantic tone. "He did, didn't he?" Her silence told me yes. I became furious. "Yo Toni, you're bugging. You don't want to be with me anymore?" Candida asked. "Fuck both of y'all. I should slap you for dissing me." "I dare you," she said. My palms became very moist. We became the center of attention. Without thinking about it, I slapped her. Sweet Lou ran up King's Ladder. I chased him, and at the top of the steps Mrs. Oakely, our Assistant Principle, stood there with her big eyes. Inflamed with anger, I sat in her office. "Are you having problems at home?" she asked.

Edge

A Bird Cannot Fly With One Wing

by Victoria Abakumova

You and me. We didn't know each other before, though the moment we met the strange feeling of knowing each other for ages stroke inside.

Remember, being at the same situation? Leaving, going somewhere far away from the hearts of others. Perhaps that's what bonds us together. Or maybe I knew before, how it feels to be lonely and lost. Never mind.

You and me. Trying to predict the future, the warm, almost hot beams of undescrivable joy needled my heart. Choking with sweet happiness, not salty tears, without the ability to express myself I wondered...

Friendship. Could it possibly be so true from the first moment? Now, I don't know.

Before, it was all different. Laughing at the same jokes, crying at the same memories. Telling each other deep secrets and reading each other's mind. Simply going through life together. Did we ever think of separation? Not me.

With your invisible help I became a hypo-optimist, hating even to predict the gloomy future. Never mind.

Rarely, the depression would come. We all know what it is. When you feel like getting lost, so nobody will ask the stupid questions. Run away into nowhere and become a hermit in the lost time. Get rid of all emotions, thoughts, memories...

Memories of the past. I never told you. But before, long long time ago, I had a friend. Better to say a best friend who was an untakable part of my soul, heart and mind. We knew each other for 16 years. It might be nothing for you. For me - 16 years, practically my whole life.

Kindergarten, school; sitting at the same desk for 10 years. We loved each other like sisters. Sisters fight though, while we never argued about anything. I guess the two of us were more than sisters. People who knew us, couldn't separate us two, that were as one.

Suddenly, I had to leave. To study in another country. No, I didn't need all that, I wanted to stay with her, with my secure other half.

Happiness cannot be eternal. I know that today. Crying, promising each other to write and to remember the good old times - that's how I vividly see that cursed day.

Time. Time is changing everything. It has an unbelievable power to brake the strong old bonds, make them weak and miserable.

A year passed by. I came back. We met, I was dreaming about

that moment to come. No, it wasn't the same. Fake and uneasy, that's how it was. People are changing and it is something you cannot hide into the depths of the green ocean, or the deepness of the blue sky.

Childishly cherishing the past in my memory I felt betrayed. But, it wasn't her fault.

It was because of that relationship that used to be fire but turned to ashes, that I was afraid for us. Knowing too well, how it feels to loose someone who is so close.

Ancient russian proverb says: "There's no good without bad, there's no beauty without ugliness, there's no peace without a war." I used to laugh at this, considering it as some superficial crap. Well, there's another proverb: "Who laughs first, that laughs last." I regret it now.

Close friendships are not quite ordinary in our world. It's so easy to step on the fragile flower, though it's impossible to make it alive again. You can cut down an ancient tree, though you cannot put it back together. Having these important networks we don't appreciate them, taking other person's feelings for granted. Later, loosing these unique relationships - we cry.

Misunderstanding is a cruel, black spot of selfishness; it is the end of everything.

Let's widely open our eyes. Angry breaking the cold wall of fights and quarrels tightly hugging each other feelings.

A bird cannot live long with one wing, it wouldn't be able to fly...

THE SCHOLAR

One leaf dances on a gnarled tree
while other leaves congregate below,
waiting to be whisked away.

They twitter in the wind
now still, now whispering.
All around them
red berries ossify,
wither and brown.
The tree is dishevelled,
sloping against ashen skies.

One leaf is all alone,
singing for no one.
One leaf swings up to heaven,
stretching to know.

- Caroline Beckenhaupt

Untitled

Faith,
fold me in two
play-and-paper airplane,
because my problem is,
I see into the Wings,
off into Backstage.
I know that I can
never step into
the same river once.
Throw my self
away from me
play-paper-airplane.

I came back an underground priest
not saying "like, you know" any
more,
noticing everything,
knowing I could never step into
the same river

(NOW)
its fresh and stringy
braided with seeds

(NOW)
its cold, wet, orange, pumpkin meat

(Am I essence?)

Suck the honey
red-spiced

(Am I essence?)

Biting lemon Bite-juice
juice dripping down

(I? Essence?) (I?)

Teeth cut
watertight
cheeks drawn
tongue piss

(pee, pee)

(I?) know that it's
said you can never
step in the same
river once

NOW

my grandfather's
wood-pink stained
paddle is stuck
with a hundred years' rusted grapes

(Am I essence?)

(I? Essence?)

Now

my father stares and sighs
at the dying blue-
throbbing pulse
that owed him something more (I?)
didn't
notice her shadow (pee, pee...)
or my broken window (I)

Play and paper airplane
falling down, falling down
can't step into the same river once
(am I essence I essence I pee pee I?)

play and paper and play and paper
air
plain.

-by Frank d'Andrea

When It Rains

by Anne-Marie Obilade

I remember when Titi died.
It was raining. Shredded light clouds
hurried beneath patches of heavier
gray. I remember because I was sit-
ting in the porch. The sun had made
its silent journey into the west, its
beauty concealed in the shadow of
falling rain.

It was raining because it was
June, and it rains in June. It is the
time when grass drinks more than it
can take and passes overflowing
drops to the thirsty soil below. It is
when cars get gruesomely muddy
and suddenly clean. When you visit
friends and end up walking home in
the continuous steady lines of water
falling from gray-sheeted skies. It is
the time when people love to die.

But I remember because it
was cold that day. Breezes filtered
through the mosquito net, lifting the
soft brown curtains, just as they lift-
ed the thin linens of my mind to peer
inside...

I would walk to her house in
the afternoon. The road was dusty,

hot. I was the only one on the long
silent streets. But they belonged to
me—the flowing torrents of the near-
by dam, the bored pale sky, each tiny
ant I crushed in disregard for its
worthless life...

We often played her radio
next to the sofa. The music was
sweet when we were young, when
we pondered life as the rays of the
sun ushered in the ending day
through golden-lined curtains.

It was dark the day she died.
Raindrops followed me from her
house, bouncing off the coarse road,
splashing against my bare ankles. I
think I knew she would die. When I
walked with her on those endless
streets. When our boundless plans
seemed to reverberate in my heart. I
think I was sure she would die. As
we walked that evening in the dark—
only street lamps listened when we
said good night...

The rain still wets her
gravestone, trickling down the letters
of her name. It is not June, yet it
rains. It never stops. And when it
rains, people love to die.

Campus Life

Welcome to Cyberspace

by Victoria Abakumova

On April 18, SCUBA (Social Cerebral Society of UB) had its last formal meeting this semester. The special guest was Professor Anand Katragadda from the School of Science, Engineering and Technology. His presentation on "internet via Ubnet" attracted a fairly large audience.

"I am interested in this topic. I'd like to know more about UBNET in order to get to the INTERNET," said Ivailo Stanev, a business major.

Cyberspace is fast becoming more and more popular among people. Right now there are 22 million Americans who use the internet and the number is steadily growing. "The Internet and superhighway aren't just for fun. People work with them. They are about information exchange," said Anand Katragadda.

Mosaic, the hypertext-based multimedia internet browser attracted the most attention. It is unbelievably exciting and easy to work with. When Mosaic comes up on your screen, all you have to do is "click" the mouse on the underlined text or pictures and off goes Mosaic to get more information on the topic/subject you clicked on. Through the Mosaic

you can wonder on the ancient streets of Rome, see everything you would like to see, and get any kind of information about the city.

For Prof. Katragadda, the interpretation of the word "cyber" has something to do with science and imagination. Just get on the internet and let your imagination to run wild.

Using the internet as a "talk show" is quite a common thing. People located in different parts of our planet can easily talk to each other over the cyberspace. The feeling of a huge distance goes away in a couple of minutes. However, be careful! This hobby may cause sleepless nights in Dana Hall or in your own room, and general starvation... You can easily flow with the stream of communication without realizing the time passing by.

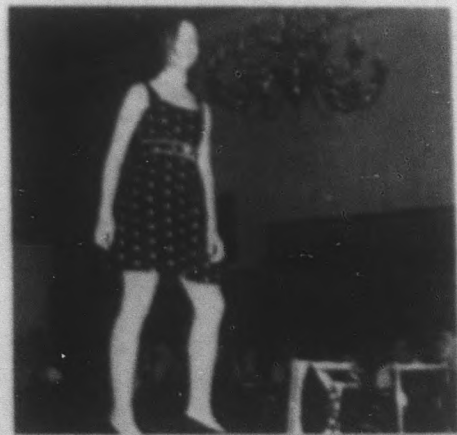
Here I am going on and on about the terrific opportunities of the information superhighway, but you'll probably say "OK, this is great, but how do I get to the mysterious internet?" Well, it's pretty simple. All you have to do is visit Anand Katragadda in his office on the third floor in Dana Hall, and ask for the e-mail (electronic mail) account. Then, find your way to the computer that is connected with UBnet and: welcome to cyberspace!

Ready-to-Wear!

by Vassiliki Albani

The Annual Fashion Show of the Fashion Merchandising Division took place on April 6th at the Social Room of the Student Center. The theme of the show was "Pret-a-Porter," or, as called in English "Ready-to-Wear."

The same show was presented to the audience at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 8 o'clock in the



Veronica Navarro on the runway

evening. The early show was attended, in the most part, by President Rubenstein, people from the administration, other people who work at UB, as well as commuting students.

On the other hand, the evening show was attended mostly by UB students, and relatives of the people who worked for the show.

The seventeen girls and seven boys who modeled for the show, gave the audience a chance for a lively and entertaining hour: Music, spotlights, and graceful walking on the runway. The most important thing though—besides the clothes—was the spirit on the catwalk, and the atmosphere among the audience.

During the one hour of the show, there were different scenes presenting clothes for all kinds of different occasions: Swim-wear, casual clothes, week-end outfits, active-wear, career clothes, lingerie, and, at the end, evening gowns.

An impressive thing about the show, was the quality of the clothes, and the well-known brand names. Liz Claiborn, Ellen Tracy, Tommy Hilfiger, Bill Blass, Fila, Victoria Royal, Jones New York, Gottex, O.P. are some of the designers and brand names that were carried on the show.

The whole effort - from the setting of the stage, to the selection

SPOTLIGHT

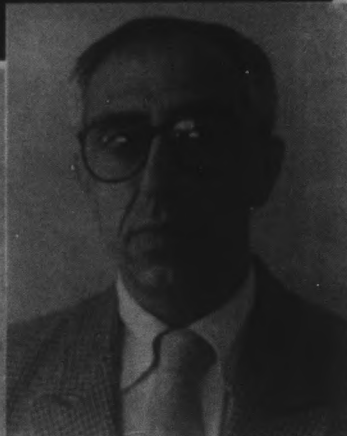
Mark L. Abrams

Director for

Student Programming

Born June 18, 1946

Fairfield, CT



What is the one thing you cannot live without?

Ice Cream

If you could change something about yourself, what would it be?

My lack of patience

If you were not here, where would you like to be?

Travelling around the world

If you were not an administrator at UB, what would you like to be?

A travel agent

If you could play the leading role in the remake of a movie, what role would it be?

Rett Butler (Clark Gable) in Gone With the Wind

What is the best thing someone said about you?

That I am a good friend

What is the worst thing someone said about you?

That I was being unfair

What is the most effective thing to do to get you angry?

Lie to me

Where do you see yourself a few years from now?

Living in a warmer climate

of the clothes, to modeling—was put by the students of the Fashion Merchandising Department as a part of their Fashion Show class, which is one of their core requirements.

The effort was appreciated by the audience: "A few people worked very hard to put a nice, professional show together," Corey Calise, an attendant of the show, said. Francisco Adams, another UB student who attended the show said that "it was exciting, something new, a new experience for the campus life."

Both shows were followed

by a raffle draw, during which people had the chance to win shirts, bags, and even outfits by Tommy Hilfiger. The show was covered by the Connecticut Post in the issue of April 8th.

The Fashion Show might have been a lot of work for the students, but it paid off: Two "crowded houses" in the Social Room, is a good reward. We want to congratulate the FM Department and hope that they to keep up the good, creative work.

Prom Nite!

Dinner & Dance
Friday, May 5thTickets \$10
Formal Wear
Student Center
Coffee House
CALL SHARON X2010



Editorials

This Is What Dirty Politics Is All About!

by Alex Granevich

The Student Congress elections this year were an example of unhealthy competition. The election campaigns gave the students a taste of what "dirty politics" is all about. Never before had election campaigns been done with such blatant disregard to rules and policies and disrespect to others.

There were two parties contesting the elections - "The Vote International Party" (VIP) and "The New Wave Party" (NW). While the VIP stressed the need for stability and continuous progress, the NW stressed issues such as "change," "more activities," etc. Representing two diametrically opposite points of view, the elections were expected to be interesting and exciting.

However, although the election campaigning was interesting, it left a lot to be desired. To start with, the ideas expressed, the promises of change seemed a little far-fetched. The candidates did sound like politicians making impossible promises, living in a land of Utopia and "building castles in the air" so as to speak. In fact, the presidential candidate, Nikolay Markov, openly stood up in the Presidential debate and stated how he would "force every club and organization to have an event every month," and how he would "make the Scribe come out more frequently," something that *The Scribe* staff found particularly funny. Innumerable promises were made. In a letter sent out by Mr. Markov, he claimed to raise money by asking

companies to donate money to the University. Who would want to donate money to the University, and why should they? We don't understand Mr. Markov's plans. Does he want to run the Congress on charity? The letter also alleged that the Student Congress last year bought an expensive computer which was used by the members to play games on. Do they know that two issues of *The Scribe*, as well as the Congress Times came out on the Student Congress computer? How were the minutes of the Student Congress meetings typed up? How were the Correspondence needs of the Congress handled? All this needs a computer. This statement by Mr. Markov suggests that the Congress doesn't need a computer. Does this mean that the computer should be returned or donated to one of the departments in the University since the Congress can obviously do without one?

The Presidential candidate Roshan Thiran spoke about how the last year's Congress had built a strong foundation amidst all the change that was taking place at the University, and built up a close working relationship with the Board of Trustees. He spoke about how the Congress had been relentlessly fighting and would continue to fight for the Accreditation of the University. After all, he pointed out, without Accreditation, there would be no University. The Vice Presidential candidate, Ivana Taborosi spoke about having "kissing booths." Now, if that is not far-fetched, what is?

The first day of the debates

was an ugly affair with people throwing personal accusations at one another. It is common knowledge that the Student Congress is governed by the Robert's Rules of Order. It was a sad sight to see that presidential candidate Nikolay Markov is obviously ignorant about these rules. If he was not, he would not have rudely asked the moderator Maivi Hanson to shut up on more than one occasion. Members spoke out of turn and things were highly disorganized. The next two days of the debates were better organized as the candidates obviously learnt something about respect and organization.

Posters of Cindy Crawford were put up, which were not approved for posting. Obviously, people were unaware of the fact that there are rules and procedures to abide by. It was amazing to see that the people who were running for positions in the Student Congress had no respect for rules and regulations. How can they ever expect to enforce rules? For the first time, flyers with the candidates' names on them were handed out by both parties to voters as they went out to vote, in an effort to influence their opinions. In the history of election campaigning, this is something totally unheard of.

Well, the results of the elections were announced and elected members were from both parties. Let's hope that the promises made are lived up to. We will be expecting a significant increase in student activities and participation from the newly elected Student Congress.

If You Ever Put Your Hands on Me Again

I'm sure to those who have noticed, the U.B. Baseball Program hasn't turned too many heads lately. In fact, the team has played the last several seasons to the tune of a dismal winning percentage of (.055). This under the tutelage of Coach Simone and Head Coach Dennis Whalen. I am a former player and regret every moment I spent under their dictatorial thumb. The school may be losing respect for its baseball program, but the players are losing much more - their self respect.

The berating of the players on the field is enough to make one cry, or, as it was in my case, become infuriated. These verbal assaults are nothing compared to the snide remarks made by the coaches. I can remember two particular instances:

A player was in the batting cage at the start of spring training and was having a little trouble with his timing. So, the coach recommended something, which, one of the few times, worked. The player was

elated, until the coach's next comment: "That wasn't bad, even for a person of your limited ability."

On that same day, the worst of all comments came spewing from Whalen's mouth. He stated that none of his 100 plus losses were because of his coaching, but rather, they were his players' defeat. I thought a coach is supposed to live and die for his team, isn't he?

This, though, is an appropriate comment by a coach who neither pushes himself, nor his players to reach their full potential.

It is proven in baseball, that repetition leads to perfection. Well, maybe this is a reason for the dismal record. A team on every level, from t-ball to the pros, needs to practice a variety of drills, including, but not limited to, bunting, situational plays (first and third for ex.), and pick-off plays. Well, this year's team went through bunt drills one day, situational drills a couple of times, and never once practiced pick-off plays. Our players, your players are rehearsing these plays in game situa-

tions. That could be part of the reason for the errors, huh, coach?

You have a good group of ball players here this year, not to mention a great bunch of guys, who have lost confidence in themselves. Coach Simone always advised us to relax and play. He said, "How can you make a play with hands firmly on your throat?" Well, coach, I thought it was about time for someone to tell you and Coach Whalen to let go.

This last comment came into true effect last weekend when the team traveled north to play Franklin Pierce. Coach Simone actually put his words into action as he grabbed one of the players in frustrated rage, causing a confrontation in which the player responded, "If you ever put your hands on me again, I'll hit you with a bat."

Please, it's about time people became aware that there is more going on at Seaside Park than baseball.

Jim Piontek, #44

We Made It!

by Victoria Abakumova

Spring time. People know it by the young green grass, the early flowers, the warm sun that's promising to get hot, and the final exams. This wonderful and easy atmosphere is associated with a summer break that just waits on the front porch. I bet lots of students are already counting the days until this magic moment.

Wait a second, let's look back at your first day in UB. It doesn't really matter what year you are in now, but autumn always starts with meeting old and new friends, running around for registration, getting IDs, rooms... All that brings an unbelievable excitement and the flying feeling in your stomach. Students are even happy to go to classes (it's amazing, but possible).

Remember the tumultuous time of meeting the mysterious roommate? You secretly prayed to get along with that person, imagining how he/she would look like and what you were going to say. Later on you went to parties together, talking about new overwhelming experiences.

This year, students faced many innovations: The alarm doors in Marina, the new alcohol policy, UB's Pride Day, the introduction of the well-known beeper that caused so much clamor, the casino debate in Bridgeport and the entrance of a new U.B. President. Let's hope, that next year we will not waste our precious time arguing over new controversies.

And you, graduating students, though you will not be with us next year, we hope that you will not forget about us, the people you shared a second home for a while. Good luck to you where ever you go, whatever you do. And don't forget to visit us whenever you can.

Have a great summer, U.B. community people, and a hearty rest.

FOR SALE

• Black desk chair with wheels \$10

• Black and white desk can function as drafting/artists desk \$20.

• Curtains, long, red and blue, only \$10.

Leave number and name x2086.

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Your Own Portrait for just \$25 excellent likeness, your choice of pencil, pastel or water color. Original gift idea! Call for appointment x2086.

Earth Day

by Fatima Mugabe

The importance of a clean and unpolluted environment has been the concern of many since April 22, 1970 when the first Earth Day drew millions of people together.

Today twenty five years later Earth Day is still being celebrated. The Wilderness Society says that Earth Day was inspired by then Senator Gaylord Nelson of Wisconsin. Senator Nelson went around the country informing the community, especially college students of the importance of this day.

The goal of the first Earth Day was to demonstrate an environmental concern big enough to shake the up the political establishment, get its attention, force the environmental issue onto the political agenda, and get some action done. So far because of the contribution of millions of Americans this first attempt worked.

It is very important for us to preserve all the natural life giving resources on earth such as water, air, soil, forests, minerals, rivers, lakes, oceans, scenic beauty, wildlife habitats and biodiversity. Preserving the earth is indeed a challenge that meets everyone.

Earth Day must be a lifelong pursuit so that future generations may enjoy and pass along the bounties of land and water. Many people in the United States agree that protecting the environment is so important that standards cannot be too high to meet. Continuing environmental improvements must be made regardless of cost. If everyone in the world took this logical approach the environment might indeed be protected. Since the environment gives us so much, Gaylord Nelson and everyone who takes a keen interest in Earth Day, believe that we should be prepared to give it something in return.



Name: Elaine Police
Nationality: Haysian
Came to UB: 1991
Major: Elective Studies in Math And Science
Future Plans: Become a chiropractor or teacher



Name: Justin Arroyo
Nationality: Puerto Rican
Came to UB: 1991
Major: Fashion Merchandising
Future Plans: A good position in the high-end of fashion retail industry



Name: Crystal Richard
Nationality: American
Came to UB: 1993
Major: Business Management
Future Plans: Own her own gymnastics gym



Name: Maivi Hanson
Nationality: Estonian
Came to UB: 1993
Major: Finance
Future Plans: To work for a year and then go home



Name: Mike Calise
Nationality: American
Came to UB: 1991
Major: Biology
Future Plans: Become a doctor

***Congratulations
To All
Graduating
Students.
Good Luck in
All Your Future
Plans and
Endeavors***



Name: Sharon Mugabe
Nationality: Zimbabwean
Came to UB: Jan. 1993
Major: Intern. Business
Future Plans: Graduate School



Name: Billiana Stremeska
Nationality: Bulgarian
Came to UB: Fall 1993
Major: Interior Design
Future Plans: Go to graduate school in architecture or find a job in her field



Name: Simon Zion
Nationality: British (Hong-Kong)
Came to UB: 1990
Major: Psychology
Future Plans: Go to graduate school and become a child psychologist

Sports

UB Gymnasts - Fourth in the Nation!

by Santa Puce

At the beginning of the year, head coach Lorraine Duffy was confident that the team, despite off-season injuries, would be right in contention at the end of the season. And she was right. Even though, those injuries had not yet healed completely, the team couldn't have wished for a better way to end the season. In USA Gymnastics Championships, on April 11-15 in Denton, Texas, the team placed 4th - four spots higher than last year.

The Purple Knights went into the meet with an overall 11-1 record and the fifth score in the national rankings. To qualify for the final day of the team competition, it had to finish first round among the four best.

"We had a good meet that night," says Lorraine Duffy. "And I felt we might squeeze in the top four." The girls themselves were not so much worried about making it, as in having a high score. Despite a struggle in the last event - bars, that, according to Duffy, were "judged low," the team scored the points it needed. And after the last girl had finished her performance, Duffy was the only one to know they had made it.

When the total results were announced and the team's score was 187.250-a new school record, the celebration could start. It hit an even higher tone when the girls found out they had finished by a slight margin ahead of the University of Maryland, ranked 2nd in the nation before the championship. Thus, UB clinched fourth and final spot two days later to



Angela Varney - 1995 All-America and ECAC Athlete of the Year

compete for the National title.

"We were so excited," says Tiffany Dickey, who finished 8th in all-around competition. Angela Varney, Margaret Ulett and Dickey were stable in their routines as always. But other girls weren't far behind either. Stephanie Dlugas finished 11th in the vaulting. Senior, Crystal Richard had her best perfor-

mance of the season on the beam.

"For Crystal, it was her final meet, and I am happy that that was how she ended her collegiate career," Duffy says.

This time was also opposite to what the girls went through in last year's nationals. All athletes, but Richard, were freshmen then, and lacked the experience these high-rank competitions demand.

"This year, the nervousness was gone, and we could concentrate more on what we had to do," says Dana Scanlon who had 14th place finish on the balance beam.

Not only UB athletes received positive comments from the professionals in gymnastics on their improvement from the last year, but they were also the favorites of many in the crowd of 2,000 spectators at the University of North Texas Coliseum.

"People came out of the stands, congratulating and telling how much they liked us, what good presence of floor and support to each other we showed,"

Duffy says.

Supporting one another, athletes and coaches went through the rough time last year when the program was dropped and then reinstated. Togetherness also helped them earn high honors eight months later in the Nationals. Only they know what it took to get through it all.

"I just want to say one thing," as a little tear in the corner of Lorraine's eye lightens up, "I am proud of them." And we are proud of

1995 USA Gymnastics Collegiate National Championship April 11-15, Denton, Texas

Final team scores (top four teams):

1. Texas Woman's University	190.725
2. Sacramento State University	189.550
3. Seattle Pacific University	189.250
4. University of Bridgeport	186.225

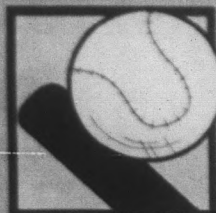
UB Gymnasts - 1995 All-Americans (in parenthesis, place in the Nationals)

Angela Varney	- Beam(2nd), floor(3rd), all-around(6th).
Margaret Ulett	- Vaulting(5th), floor(10th).
Tiffany Dickey	- All-around(8th).

SCOREBOARD

BASEBALL

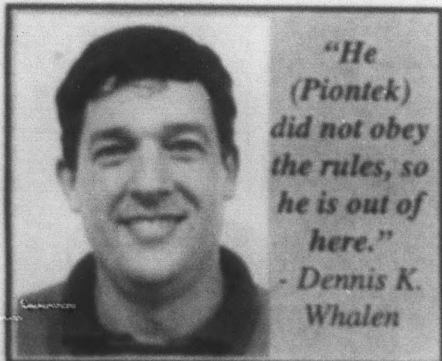
Apr. 7	UB - UMass-Lowell.....0-14
Apr. 8	UB - UMass-Lowell.....3-7
Apr. 11	UB - Southern CT.....1-11
Apr. 12	UB - Southern CT.....4-14
Apr. 14	UB - New Hampshire.....5-3, 14-12, 1-7
Apr. 17	UB - UMass-Lowell.....2-4
Apr. 18	UB - Sacred Heart.....5-7
Apr. 20	UB - Sacred Heart.....5-13, 5-6
Apr. 22	UB - Franklin Pierce.....0-6, 5-2, 14-2
Apr. 23	UB - Southern CT.....3-19
Apr. 24	UB - Albertus Magnus.....13-8
Apr. 27	UB - New Haven.....1-6
Apr. 29	UB - Dominican.....5-11, 3-8



Problems in the Basement of Baseball Team?

by Franck Ajisegbe
Liza Camaj

"My life has been miserable. I play with tension and frustration, and now I am barred from playing Baseball- a sport



"He (Piontek) did not obey the rules, so he is out of here."
- Dennis K. Whalen

which I love so much and which earned me my scholarship to the University of Bridgeport- all because of a coach who does not have what it takes to be a coach." These are the words of Jim Piontek, UB Baseball 3rd base man, pitcher and catcher. Jim has been kicked-out of the team because he cursed at the head-coach.

"...He told the coach 'F... you' after the coach had told him that he was nothing but a 'Bridgeport' player," said a team

member who preferred not to be identified. Jim wrote a letter to *The Scribe* describing in sketchy terms how other team members and he has been verbally, and sometimes physically, abused by the UB team's coaches. "The berating of the players on the field is enough to make one cry, or, as it was in my case, infuriate you," he said.

In an interview with Piontek, he said the coach had grabbed the throat of a player in a frustrated rage during a game with Franklin Pierce in New Hampshire.

"If you ever put your hands on me again, I'll hit you with a bat," the player told the coach.

Coach Dennis Whalen denied all the allegations, calling them "ridiculous." He said there is no problem with the team. As a coach, he said he has the power to dismiss any player whom he thinks is not fit for the team. In his opinion, Jim Piontek is one of the misfits. "He did not obey the rules, so he is out of here," Whalen said. When five team

members were reached by telephone to comment on this problem, they simply said: "No comment!" The sixth player went a bit further: "If I say something I will be kicked out, and if you put my name in *The Scribe*, I'll shoot

"The berating of the players is enough to infuriate you."
- Jim Piontek



myself." But Piontek, at the end, just added: "You don't know, but more is going on at the Seaside Park than baseball." Is there?

Correction

In the April 6 issue of *The Scribe*, the pictures on page 12 should be understood as reversed. Apologies to Crystal Richard and the gymnastics team.

Commentary

Lamont Jones - Who to Be and Which Way to Go?

by Santa Puce

There's been so much written on Lamont Jones - a senior guard for the 1994-95 men's basketball team. For the last three years, he was a leader for the Purple Knights, also drawing outside attention to UB basketball. He was named second-team All-America as a sophomore, first team this season. He received all-conference, all-region team honors, MVP's in numerous tournaments. It is even hard to count the records he's set, because there are so many.

After the season ended, Jones, a senior, disappeared. He left the school. As his athletic eligibility was over, so was the academics. Even though, Jones hasn't officially withdrawn yet, he is not attending classes. In fact, he didn't attend them at all during the spring semester. By the time the mid-term grades reached the athletic department, the season was long time over, and Jones was already gone. But why did he really leave the school?



The leadership of Lamont Jones keyed the Purple Knights performance for the last three seasons

The reason that contributes to Jones' leaving is to pursue a basketball career. He dreamt about it already as a kid. Being named All-America this year, added an extra chance for him to be noticed, even though he comes from a Division II school. The scouts from NBA, Sacramento Kings and Seattle Supersonics, have shown interest.

Also, US Basketball League, namely, Connecticut Skyhawks, invited him for the tryouts as a free agent.

Jones was unavailable for comment after several attempts to reach him at his Brooklyn home. But according to Sean Woodard, Jones' friend at UB, this was finally the time when Jones felt he was ready to make his dream come true.

"When you see that little window open to the world of your dreams, you have to go through it," Woodard says about Jones' choice, he personally helped him to make. "You can't miss it, otherwise it can close."

However, sometimes seems, Jones is helping himself to close this "little window." He was selected for the Division I and II All-Star game, played at Holy Cross on April 12. These games always bring in a large number of pro-scouts, and the best players eventually end up with a deal. An excellent opportunity for Jones? Yes, but only if he had shown up for the game. Why didn't he? Why didn't he accept his former coach Webster's offer and help - to get in good form to try out for Utah Jazz? Nobody knows. People say, you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. If he doesn't, there are two reasons. Either he is not thirsty, which is quite weird, because everybody once in a while is, or he is stubborn. In that case, the situation is helpless.

No doubt that to pursue his dream, Jones needed much more exposure than to stay at UB. He felt his time had come to leave. Today, he's gone home to New York City. He supposedly plays in outdoor leagues, where pro-scouts often drop in to watch. Some of Jones' former teammates say he has an agent, and that he plans to play in the professional league in Europe.

During the times I had a chance to talk to Lamont, he was reserved, discrete and mysterious in a sense. He wasn't coming forward to share, and you could hardly get anything out of him. Many people saw

pride through it, but many also knew different Lamont Jones.

"He was very quiet," says Susan Birge, Director of Counseling at UB. She happened to observe the other side of Jones, only a few did see, during the summer of 1992. Then Jones and two his friends, Sean Woodard and the teammate Paul

ketball court. Why, I often wondered. Shouldn't one like to speak about something that's such a big part of his or her life? Who knows, may be nobody really tried to find out who was Lamont Jones as a person? May be he wanted to tell it but couldn't. All that was seen, was a hero on the court. His game, double figures and



Lamont Jones (first row in the center), being hugged by one of the kids from A Creative Edge camp - Summer '92.

Coleman volunteered to direct a five-week summer camp for the inner city kids. This program was created to further strengthen the ties between UB and the South End Community. For these three student volunteers, it provided an opportunity to develop leadership skills and a greater sense of community building.

"During the five weeks of camps, you could see the other, but athletic, side of Lamont," Susan Birge says. "He was organizing things, he was great with kids, and they loved him."

Then I remember one pub night. Lamont grabbed a cigarette out of the hands of a fellow athlete and threw it out of window. "You shouldn't be smoking, you're an athlete," he said, as the disgust on his face supported the remark. May be Jones really cared? Majority of people didn't see it, though. They either didn't want to or couldn't see beyond his stardom. Or maybe Jones himself wasn't too eager to show his real self?

He always gave this empty look or sarcastic smirk when asked about his achievements on the bas-

ketball court. That was probably why, as the time passed, he went further and further into himself. But people, who questioned him about the basketball, all could see was rage or pessimism. And sure, then he was too proud to deal with it, too impatient to explain, and may be not too willing to go through it all.

Right now, Lamont Jones remains a senior. He is not graduating. We can only hope that his choice, which way to go, will be the right one. He's found his best potential, and can be an example for those who are still looking. He can be a stimulus for those who doubt to make one step further with a chance of being criticized. And an example of persistence for those inner city kids who may start to believe that a dream can really come true. And may be Lamont Jones really was different as he pretended to be. But now he is out there, on the way of pursuing his dream, and with the time finally to know who he really is. Who is he? That, Lamont has to decide himself.



Weeknights are the University of Bridgeport night at

THE CROWN MARQUIS

The semester is almost over! Take a break and relax while enjoying a movie at the Crown Marquis in Trumbull. With 10 large screens there is plenty to choose from! The Crown Marquis features the latest in state of the art THX stereo sound.

For the remainder of the semester, show your UB STUDENT ID ANY WEEK NIGHT, AND PAY ONLY \$4.25. For some laughs, thrills or thought provoking drama join us at the Crown Marquis, 100 Quarry Road just off route 25 in Trumbull.

You Deserve A Break!

To Inform, Persuade and Entertain

Sports



HIGHS AND LOWS OF THE PURPLE KNIGHTS '94-95

WRAP UP OF THIS YEAR'S ATHLETIC PERFORMANCE

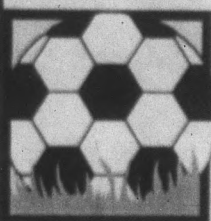
by Santa Puce

When UB athletes gather in their annual Award Ceremony today at 4 p.m. in the Tower Room, they most likely will not remember or talk about the failures they had throughout the season. They will not recall missing an easy lay-up or dunk. They will forget failing to make a penalty shot or falling off the bars or beam. *There will be another time to think why I was struck out in the 6th inning of that game when the team so desperately needed me to hit the ball.* Today, however, the athletes will remember the tears of joy shared after a hard won game. In their memories, they will go through the time when setting a school record or winning the title. They will be honored for what they have done for their school - University of Bridgeport.

The "Scribe" has tried to reflect at its best the individual and team performances of the Purple Knights throughout the entire school year. All teams had their ups and downs. Many of those, from the beginning of the school year, have been forgotten. That's why today, we will try to go back and remember what the athletes did, and also did not, accomplish.

SEPTEMBER

Women's Soccer.



Nine new players on the team's roster promise to add more offensive strength. Unfortunately, early season injuries get in the way:

- After playing only one game, freshman forward, Sarah McKeown, injures her back during the off-campus trip, and is out for the rest of the season.

- Starting goalie, Amy Hemberger, collides with an opponent and the knee injury is too serious to let her return to compete. For the rest of the season, the team has to play with no substitutes.

Men's Soccer.

The team, with 7 returnees and several promising newcomers, competes in the toughest conference in the Northeast region. The goal - to improve last year's record (7-8-3).

September 3. Both, men's and women's teams start their seasons. Women with a 5-0 loss to Quinnipiac, men with a win over Concordia 2-0.

Gymnastics.

Welcome back! After being dropped in May, the program is reinstated at the end of September.

OCTOBER

October 15 - Men's and women's basketball teams start their practice sessions. Women, last year's NECC Champions, face academic eligibility problems for its two top returnees - Barbara Love and Sharon Franklin.

Women's Soccer.

The team ends the season with 6-10-2 overall record. Jena Steinle leads the team in scoring with 16 points (7 goals and 2 assists), followed by Alanna Tanner with 8 points (3+2).

- The athletic department takes part in the NCAA Campus Partnership program "Drugs Don't Work". Six

UB athletes participate in the all-state college workshop. They discuss the most common problems of college athletes. UB representatives are:

- Melissa Glenn - soccer

- Jennifer Pekala - softball
- Sarah Wilfong - basketball
- Scott Leonardis - basketball
- Bob Bolduc - baseball
- Rich Cioffi - baseball

NOVEMBER

Men's Soccer.

November 5 - The team finishes its season with a loss to a nationally ranked Franklin Pierce (5-0). However, their final record 10-8 (3-5-0 in the NECC) is better than the last year. Ulf Josephson makes All-NECC first team, Mariusz Mierzejewski and Mats Pehrsson second. Juan Jaramillo finishes as team's leading scorer with 24 points.

Women's Basketball.

Head coach Harvey Herer didn't see "fire" in the players' eyes during the pre-season though he did see, and plenty of it, during the season opener at Bridgeport Invitational, when the team celebrated the victory.

- Latasha Davis is named MVP of the tournament.

- Davis, Sarah Wilfong and Dana Williams make the all-tournament team

Men's basketball.

Men start their season with two losses in the Constitutional Classic Tournament in New Haven.

November 28 - UB hosts Italian National Team under-20. Despite the Knights' effort, the younger and taller Europeans win 68-62.

DECEMBER

Gymnastics.

Team hosts and wins its first official home meet of the season.

Basketball.

December 30 - Women's team finishes the year of 1994 with an impressive 87-38 win over Concordia. Men, meanwhile, upset Slippery Rock 120-110 in Porecco Cup. The following UB basketball players have been chosen to the weekly ECAC Division II honor roll:

- Latasha Davis - December 3
- Lamont Jones - December 10

JANUARY

Women's Basketball.

Led by Williams' 20 points, the team posts its 1st conference victory, winning Le Moyne 75-56.

Men's Basketball.

January 16 - The nine game winning streak starts, and UB strengthens safe second position in the NECC. New England Division II coaches poll ranks Bridgeport **third** in the region, behind Saint Anselm and New Hampshire College.

- Latasha Davis, Lamont Jones and Paul Coleman make weekly Division II honor roll.

FEBRUARY

Women's Basketball.

Junior forward, Latasha Davis, becomes the 8th player in UB history to score 1,000 or more points in the collegiate career.

Black Month for Men's Basketball. Rivalry of the season takes place when Purple Knights host Sacred Heart. The game hits the season's highest mark of attendance - 1,250. Unfortunately, UB loses.

February 26 - Second ranked UB loses to the 7th ranked Franklin Pierce in the NECC quarterfinal game and is eliminated from the further play-off action. They finish the season with a 17-11 record. On a happy note - scoring 20 points, senior guard, Lamont Jones, complete his career at UB with the total of 2,003 points - **third highest in the school history.**

UB athletes participate in the second "Drugs Don't Work" workshop. Among attendees are:

- Tara Borgstrom - gymnastics
- Jena Steinle - soccer
- Santa Puce - soccer
- Marcia Palmetier - softball
- Mary Beth Saraceno - softball
- Raoul Gatchalian - baseball
- Brian Bartholamew - baseball

MARCH

Women's Basketball.

March 4 - In the repeat of last year's NECC final, UB vs. UMass-Lowell, the opponents win this time 56-47. However, team's record (21-7) gives it a berth for the second straight NCAA tournament appearance. UB loses to Bentley in the first round.

- Latasha Davis is named NECC Player of the Year, after leading the conference in scoring (18.2 ppg) and rebounding (11.2). She made 1st NECC and 2nd ECAC teams.

- Sarah Wilfong led UB in assists (4.1 pg.) and receives 1st team NECC and 2nd team ECAC honors.

- Lamont Jones, nationally ranked in scoring (21.2 ppg), assists (6.3) and steals (3.1) throughout the season, is named first team both, All-America and the NECC.

Gymnastics.

The team sets three consecutive school records in overall scoring and successfully defends its ECAC Championship title. Angela Varney is named ECAC Gymnast of the Year while her teammate, also sophomore, Margaret Ulett, receives ECAC Student-Athlete of the Year Award.

Baseball.

The team that has only two returnees and 14 new players, opens the season with a 11-2 win over Loyola of Baltimore.

APRIL

April First - **Fools Day!** The joke of one of the softball players, that the two wins that day will remain the only ones throughout the entire season, turns out to be, sadly, but true. With two games remaining to play in the season, the team's record is 2-26. The only two wins go back to...of course, April 1st.

Baseball.

The performance of UB baseball team amazes almost everyone. The team's record (9-23) may not reflect the voices of optimism, but 9 wins this season is the most the team has had in the last 10 years. UB hadn't won more than 2 conference games in their last seasons either. Now they stand 7-16.

Gymnastics.

Everybody knows it already UB gymnasts fourth in the Nation!!!

Every spring, University presents Leadership Awards to its best students. The following athletes received the awards:



Crystal Richard

- Crystal Richard/gymnastics - **Scholar-Athlete Award**

- Melissa Glenn/soccer - **Outstanding Resident Student Award**

- Roshan Thiran/soccer - **Dean's Award**

